Dr. Talmage on the Moral Wrack of Life.

False Religious Lights Lend Many on Shoals of Destruction-The Gospel the Only True Light-Salvation For the Family.

In a recent sermon at Portland, Ore Rev. 7. De Witt Talmage, of Brooklyn, took his text from I Cor. ix. 72: "Leat that by any means I myself should be cast away." The preacher said:

In the presence of you who live on the catific coast, I who live on the Atlantic Pacific coast, I who live on the Atlantic coast may appropriately speak on this marine allusion of the text for all who know about the sea know about the castaway. The text implies that ministers o religion me" help others into Heaven and religion ms. help others into Heaven and yet miss it themselves. The carpenters that built Noah's ark did not get into it themselves. Gown and surplice, and di-plomes and canonicals are no security. Cardinal Woolsey, after having been petted by kings and having entertained for eign ambassadors at Hampton Court, died in darkness. One of the most eminen in darkness. One of the most eminent ministers of religion that this country has ever known plunged into sin and died; his heart, by post-mortem examination, found to have been, not figuratively, but literally broken. We may have hands of ordination on the head and address conseordination on the need and address conse-crated, assemblages, but that is no reason why we shall necessarily reach the realm celestial. The clergyman must go through the same gate of pardon as the layman. There have been cases of shipwreck where board escaped excepting the cap tain. Ales! if having "preached to other I myself should be cast away." God for

I have examined some of the comment aries to see what they thought about this word "castaway" and I find they differ in regard to the figure used, while they agree in regard to the meaning. So I shall make my own selection and take it in a nautical and seafaring sense and show you that men may become spiritual casta-ways and how finally they drift into that

You and I live in seaboard cities. Wou have all stood on the beach. Some of you have crossed the ocean. Some of you have managed vessels in great stress of have managed vessels in great stress of weather. There is a sea captsin, and there is another, and there is another, and there is a goodly number of you who, though once you did not know the difference between a brig and bark, and between a diamond knot and a sprit sheet sail knot, and although you could not point out the weather cross jack brace, and though you could not man the foreclew garnets, now you are as familiar with a ship as you are with your right hand, and if it were necessary you could take a vessel clear across to the mouth hand, and if it were necessary you could take a vessel clear across to the mouth of the Mersey without the loss of a ringle sail. Well, there is a dark night in your memory of the sea. The vessel eccame unmanageable. You saw it was readding toward the shore. You heard the cry: "Breakers abend! Land on the lee bow!" The vessel struck the rock and on felt the dock breaking ny under your you felt the deck breaking up under you feet, and you were a castaway, as when the Hercules drove on the coast of Caffra ria, as when the Fortuguese went staying, splitting, grinding, crashing on the Goodwins. But whether you have followed the sea or not you all understand the figure when I tell you that there are men who, by their sins and temptations, are throw; helpless! Driven before the gale! Wrecket for two worlds! Castaways! Castaways

By talking with some sea captains I have found out that there are three or four causes for such a calamity to a vessel. I have been told that it sometimes comes creating false lights on the beach from creating talse lights on the beach This was often so in olden times. It is not many years ago, indeed, that vaga-bonds used to wander up and down the beach getting vessels ashore in the night, throwing up false lights in their presence and deceiving them that they may despoil and ransack them. All kinds of infernal arts were used to accomplish this. And one night on the Cornish coast when the sea was coming in fearfully some villains took a lantern and tied it to a horse and led the horse up and down the heach the lantern swinging to down the beach, the lantern swinging to the motion of the horse, and a sea captain the motion of the horse, and a sea captain in the offing saw it, and made up his mind that he was not any where near the shore, for he said: "There's a vessel, for it has a movable light," and he had no apprehension till he heard the rocks grating on the ship's bottom, and it went to pieces and the villains on the shore gathered up the packages and treasures that were washed to the land.

And I have to tell you that there are And I have to tell you that there are multitudes of souls ruined by false lights on the beach. In the dark night of man's danger, false religion goes up and down the shore shaking its lantern, and men look off and take the fickering and expiring wick as the signal of safety, and the cry is; "Heave the main topsail to the mast! All is well," when suddenly destruction cometh upon them and they the mast! All is well!" when suddenly destruction cometh upon them and they shall not escape. So there are all kinds of lanterns swung on the beach—philosophical lanterns, educational lanterns, humanitarian lanterns. Men look at them and are deceived, when there is nothing but God's eternal lighthouse of the Gospel that can keep them from becoming castaways. Once on Wolf Craig lighthouse they tried to build a copper figure of a wolf with its mouth open. so that the storms beating into it the work would how forth the dangers to mariners that might be coming anywhere near the coast. Of course, it Of course it was a failure. And

so all new inventions for the saving of man's soul are unavailing. What the human race wants is a light bursting forth from the cross standing on the great head-lands—the light of perion, the light of comfort, the light of Heaven. You might better go to-night and destroy all the great lighthouses on the dangerous coasts the Barnegat lighthouse, the Fastner —the Barnegal lighthouse, the Fastner lighthouse, the Sherryvore lighthouse, the Hollyhead lighthouse—than to put out God's great ocean lamp—the Gospel. Woe to those who swing false lanterns on the beach till men crash into ruins. Castaways! Cast-

aways!

By talking with sea captains I have heard
also that sometimes ships come to this
calamity by the sudden swoop of a tempest. For instance, a vessel is sailing
along in the East Indies, and there is not along in the East indies, and there is not a single cloud in the sky; but suddenly the breeze freshens, and there are switt feet on the ratlines, and the cry is: "Way, haul away there!" but before they can square the booms and tarpaulin the hatchways the vessel is groaning and creaking in the grip of a tornado, and falls over into the transh of the are and broadens. into the trough of the sea, and broadside it rolls on to the beach and keels over. leaving the crew to struggle in merciless surf. Castaway! Castaway! And so I have to tell you there are thousands of men destroyed through the sudden swoop of temptations. Some great inducement to worldliness, or sensuality, or high to worldiness, or sensually, or high simper, or to some form of dissipation, comes upon them. If they had time to ex-amine their Bible, if they had time to con-sult with their friends, if they had time to deliberate, they could stand it; but the temptation came so suddenly—an euro-ciydon on the Mediterranean, a whiri-

framptation and they perish of temptation and they perish.

And so we often bear the old story: "I nadn't seen my friend in a great many years. We were very glad to meet. He said I must drink and he took me by the arm and pressed me along, and filled the cup up until the bubbles ran over the edga, and in an evil moment all my good reso-

ind of the Caribbean. One awful surge

lutions were swept away, and to the out-raging of God and my own soul I fell." Or the story is: "I had hard work to sup-port my family. I thought that by one Or the story is: "I had hard work to support my family. I thought that by one false entry, by one deception, by one embezzlement, I might spring out free from all my trouble, and the temptation came upon me so flercely I could not deliberate. I did wrong, and having done wrong once I could not stop." O. it is the first step that costs; the second is easier; and the third, and on to the last. Once having broke loose from the anchor it is not so easy to tie to parted strands. How often it is that man are ruined for the reason easy to the to parted strands. How often it is that mm are ruined for the reason that the temptation comes from some unexpected quarter. As vessels ite in Margate Road, safe from southwest winds; but the wind changing to northeast they are driven helpless and go down. O. that God would have mercy upon those whom there comes the suiden swoop of temptation, lest they perish, becoming castion, lest they perish, becoming cast-

tion, lest they perish, becoming cast-ion, lest they perish, becoming cast-aways! castaways!

By talking with sea captains I have found out also that some vessels come to this calamity through sheer recklessness. this calamity through sheer recklessness. There are three million men who follow the sea for a living. It is a simple fact that the average of human life on the sea is less than tweive years. This comes from the fact that men by familiarity with danger cometimes become reckless—the captain, the helmsman, the stoker, the man on the lookout, become reckless, and in size out of ten shipsyreds it is found. in nine out of ten shipwrecks it is found out that some one was awfully to blame. So I have to tell you that men are morally shipwrecked through sheer recklessness. There are thousands who do not care where they are in spiritual things. They do not know which way they are sailing, and the sea is black with piratical hulks that would grapple them with hooks of steel and blindfold them and make them "walk the plank." They do not know what the next moment may bring forth. Drifting in their theology. Drifting in their habits. Drifting in regard to all in nine out of ten shipwrecks it is found their habits. Drifting in regard to all their future. No God, no Christ, no settled acceptance of eternal felicity; but all the time coming nearer and nearer a dangerous coast. Some of them are on fire with evil habits and they shall burn on the sea, the charred hulk tossed up on the barren beach. Many of them with great troubles, financial troubles, domestic troubles, social troubles; but they never pray for comfort. With an aggravation of sin they pray for

They do not steer for the lightship that

dances in gladness at the mouth of Heav-

dances in gladness at the mouth of Heaven's harbor; reckless as to where they come out, drifting further from God, further from early religious influences. further from happiness; and what is the worst thing about it is they are taking their families along with them, and the way one goes the probability is that they will all go. Yet no anxiety. As unconscious of danger as the passengers aboard the Arctic one moment before the Vesta crashed into her. Wrapped up in the business of the store, not remembering that soon they must quit all their earthly that soon they must quit all their earthly possessions; absorbed in their social posi that soon they must quit all their earthly possessions; absorbed in their social position, not knowing that very soon they will have attended the last levee and whirled in the last schottische, they do not deliberately choose to be ruined. Neither did the French frigate Medusa aim for the Arguin banks, but there it went to pieces. I wish I could wake you up. The perils are so augmented, you will die just as certainly as you sit there unless you bestir yourself. Are you willing to become a castaway? You throw out no oar; you take no surroundings; you watch no compass. You are not calculating your bearings while the wind is abaft, and yonder is a long line of foam bounding the horizon and you will be pushed on toward it, and thousands have perished there and you are driving in the same direction. Ready about! Down helm! Hard down! Man the lifeboat! Pull, my lads, pull! "He that being often reproved hardeneth his neck shall be suddenly destroyed and that without remedy," but some of you are saying within yourselves: "What shall I dev!" Del Dow Whe stroyed and that without remedy," but some of you are saying within yourselves: "What shall I do?" Do? Do? Why, my brother, do what any ship does when it is in trouble. Lift a distress signal. On the sea there is a flash and a boom. You listen and you look. A vessel is in trouble. The distress gun is sounded or a rocket sent up, or a blanket is lifted or a bundle of rag—any thing to cnich the eye of the passing craft. So if you want to be taken off the wreck of your sin you must lift a distress signal. The publican lifted the distress signal when he cried: "God, be merciful to me a sinner!" Peter lifted the distress signal when he said: "Lord, the distress signal when he said: "Lord, the distress signal when he said: "Lord, save me, I perish!" The blind man lifted the distress signal when he said: "Lord, that my eyes may be opened." The jailer lifted the distress signal when he said: "What must I do to be saved?" And help will never come to your soul until you lift some signal. You must make some demsome signal. You must make some dem-onstration, give some sign, make some Heaven-piercing outer cry for heip, lift-ing the distress signal for the Church's prayer, lifting the distress signal for Heaven's pardon. Pray! Pray! The voice of the Lord now sounds in your ears: "In Me is thy help." Too proud to vessel had gone down. He felt he must die. The surf was breaking over the boat and he said: "I took off my life belt that it might soon be over and I thought som what indistinctly about my fri-shore and then I bid them good-l shore and then I bid them good-bye lik and I was about sinking back and givin it up when I saw a bright star. The clouds were breaking away, and the that blessed star shone down on me, and it seemed to take right hold of me; and omehow. I can not tell how it was bu somehow, I can not tell now it was, but somehow while I was trying to watch that star, it seemed to lift me." O, sinking soul, see you not the glimmer between the rifts of the storm cloud? That is the star Deathstruck I cessed the tide to stem

When suddenly a star arose It was the star of Bethlehem If there are any here who consider themselves castaways, let me say God is doing every thing to save you. Did you ever hear of Lionel Luken? He was the ever hear of Lionel Luken? He was the inventor of the insubmergible life boat. All honor is due to his memory by seafaring men, as well as by landsmen. How many lives he saved by his invention. In after days that invention was improved, and one day there was a perfect life boat, the Northumberland, ready at Ramsgate. The life boat being ready, to test it the crew came out and leaped on the gunwale on one side to see if the boat would upset; it was impossible to unset it. Then, amig on one side to see if the boat would upset it was impossible to upset it. Then, ami-the huzzas of excited thousands, that boa was launched, and it has gone and come picking up a great many of the ship wrecked. But I have to tell you now of wrecked. But I have to tell you now of a grander launching, and from the dry docks of Heaven. Word came up that a world was beating on the rocks. In the presence of the potentates of Heaven the lifeboat of the world's redemption was launched. It showed off the golden sands amid angelic hosanna. The surges of darkness teat against its bow, but it sailed on and it comes in sight of us this hour. on and it comes in sight of us this hour.
It comes for you, it comes for me. Soul,
soul, get into it. Make one leap for
Heaven. Let that boat go past and your
opportunity is gone. I am expecting that
there will be whole families here who will
get into that lifeboat.

In 1833 the Isabella came ashore off
Hasting, England. The six was filled.

In 1833 the Isabelia came ashore our Hastings, England. The air was filled with sounds—the hoarse sea trumpet, the crash of the axes and the bellowing of the tornado. A boat from the shore came under the disabled ressel. There were women and children on board that years! Nome of the sailors invariant that vessel. Some of the sailors jumped into the small boat and said: "Now give us the children." A father who stood or deck took his first born and threw his to the boat. The sailors caught his safely and the next, and the next

the storm howling. "Row," said the sailors, "now the mother," and she leaped and was saved. The hoat went to the shore; but before it got to the shore, the landsmen were so impatient to help the suffer, ng people that they waded clear down into the surf with blankets and garments, and promises of help and succor. So there are whole families here who are going to be saved, and saved altogether. Give us that child for Christ, that other child, that other. Give us that mother, give us the father, the us that other child, that other. Give us the mother, give us the father, the whole family. They must all come in. All Heaven wades in to help you. "I claim this whole audience for God. I pick not out one man here nor one man there; I claim you all. There are some of you I claim you all. There are some of you who, thirty years ago, were consecrated to Christ by your parents in baptism. Certainly I am not stepping over the right bound when I claim you for Jesus. Then there are many here who have been seeking God for a good while, and I am not right in claiming you for Jesus? Then there are some here who have been further away, and you drink, and you wear, and you bring your famhave been further away, and you drink, and you swear, and you bring your families without any God to take care of them when you are dead. And I claim you, my brother, I claim all of you. You will have to pray some time: why not begin now, while all the ripe and purple cluster of divine promise bend over into your cup, rather than postpone your prayer until your chance is past, and the night drops, and the sea washes you out, and the appalling fact shall be announced that notwithstanding all your magnificent opportunities, you have become a castaway.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

Captain William Crawford's Horrible Fate Recalled By a Recent Discovery. The recent discovery of a portion of sword in Seneca County and the supposition that it once belonged to Col-onel Crawford brings to mind the terrible sacrifice of that pioneer by the savages, and the connection of the renegade, Simon Girty, with the torture one hundred and seven years ago June 11.

The savage Wyandottes and Shawnees in that year so harassed the settlers that a strong force of woodsmen were raised in Western Pennsylvania and sent to subdue them. Colonel William Crawford, a pioneer and a man who was never accused of fear. was placed in command.

Early in June, after long and weary tramping through the marshes and woods, a sharp battle was fought with the Indians. So strong did the opposing force appear to the troops that they fled from the battle-field and Crawford, with many others, was captured.

With great rejoicing, the white chief and his companions were marched to the chief village of the Wyandottes. Stripped and beaten with clubs in the errible gauntlet, the men knew that they must meet death at the stake, for the fires were already kindled. Crawford's hands were tied firmly behind his back and with heavy thongs

bound to the stake.

The pile of wood, dry as tinder, was ighted, and with a hiss the blaze caped about the body of the doomed man. In calling distance, sitting upon his horse, calmly watching the opera-tions, sat the white savage whose name will go down to infamy blacker than Benedict Arnold's.

"Girty! Girty!" cried Crawford as he felt the scorching breath of the fire. "Do they mean to burn me?"

"Yes," replied the wretch, a malig-

ant smile spreading over his face. Crawford set his lips, and, through all the horrible pain which he survived for more than two hours, only once did he cry out in agony. Then, as the hellish flends danced about him, pressing firebrands into the flesh, now and then putting out the fire to prolong his misery, the soldier cried out: "Girty! Girty! For God's sake shoot

me! Onick! Onick!" But the fiend only smiled and said:

Don't you see I have no gun?" Crawford said no more. He soon fainted from the pain and suffocation, only to be roused by some new torture. and, praying for death to end his sufferings, the prayer was answered.

enseless mass of charred flesh at the oot of the nearly consumed stake, to be brought up again and again in memory as condemnation for the savage and bestial Wyandottes.

The white savage who witnessed reddest-blooded Shawnees. His parents, brutal and bestial almost as the savages themselves, jealous of being promoted when in the colonial service, deserting like Arnold to the British he plunged into the most hideous mas sacres and diabolical tortures with th glee of a demon.

It is to the credit of this man that he saved the life of his old friend. Simon Kenton. In all the blackness of his career this is the one spot o onor and justness.

Kenton had for years been a scout He knew the forest from the Allegha nies to the great lakes and the Missis sippi. In Lord Dunmore's expedition he and Girty had been bosom friend

and boon companions. Now, when captured, Kenton, stand ing before the Indian council con-demned to die, was to burn in the morning. Girty was present. scalps of white men hung at his belt and seven white prisoners were in his train.

"What is your name?" said the out law to Kenton "Simon Butler," for that was the

real name of Kenton. The renegade threw his arms around

the old scout's neck and begged him to forgive his rudeness. "Sime," said he, "I know you are condemned to die, but, though it shall go hard with me, I shall save you from

Girty begged of the Indians for the release of his old friend. He said it was the first time he had made such a request. They knew he was a brave warrior, and he shook the bloody trophies of his expedition aloft. A long debate followed. Indian eloquence was for a time plentiful, but at last, when the vote was taken. Girty nad won and Kenton was free to

Present at St. Clair's defeat, Girty was far enough away when Mad An thony Wayne struck destruction and terror to savage hearts along the Maumee in 1794 to escape to Canada, where on a farm he spent the most of his life, dying in 1818, near MalTHE BODY POLITIC.

A Diseased System That Needs Doctor

It is said that women should not vote cause they have avenues enough now to serve humanity, in the various philanthropies, etc., etc., writes Mrs. Helen P. Jenkins, in Woman's Journal. The work that women are doing for the oor, the miserable, the sinful, the crim inal, is noble work; but these efforts do not reach the sources of wretchedn and poverty and crime, and thus diminish them. Good as they are, much needed as these efforts are, they are but soothing applications to the sores of a diseased system. Would it not be well to octor the system and have less of the disagreeable dressing of the sores to do? To care for the wife and children of a drunkard, kind as it is, is not so good service as to make it possible for that husband to take care of them himself. To nurse a girl who has gone astray is good work; but a still b work is some healthful subsoiling which will make iniquity less frequent. I think women would make excellent doctors of the body politic as well as of the individual body.

The women who are working for

woman suffrage see (they think they are not mistaken) that with the ballot they may be able to strike at the roots of much of the wickedness and wretchedness and poverty in the world. There are signs of such things already on the earth. For instance:

In Oskaloosa, Kan., one year ago. women were elected to all the city offices. Those women did not seek those offices; they shrank at first from filling them. Men nominated them and helped to elect them; then they bravely consented to take the burdens of office. One year of service has proved so satisfactory that this year they have all been re-elected. The jail, which formerly had many occupants, has none. The debt, which has hung over Oskaloosa ever since the war, has been paid off, and the city treasury, which was empty, has now a surplus of one hundred dollars; and meantime those women have not neglected their homes. Is there any significance in this? It seems to me there is something well worth the study of our people-and our legislators—in this simple but significan story. This "ballot for women" is not a question of whether we women want more responsibility or not; it is a ques-tion of duty, religious duty, national duty. We have a nation to save and not our own comfort to consult. We have a race to rescue, and fine-ladyism must not restrain us from doing our

The spirit which prompts some wo men to engage in the various philanthropies in order to help their fellowbeings is the same which encourages others to work against all obstacles and obloquy for woman's power in the State; and all things shall work together for good.

Where's the Difference?

Looked at with a view to fair play and justice, the right of the women to a vote would be clear, says Lucy Stone. To illustrate: In one town lives a man who owns his house and land and who has a family of children. Next door to him lives a woman who also owns her house and land, and who has a family of children. This man and oman have the same personal and property rights, and the same family Is it not clear that by right and fair dealing they should both have a vote on the questions that concern them allke?

Out on a ranch lives a young man who took up land. He has conformed to the law. He has "proved up" on his land, owns it, and will make his hom on it. But on another ranch lives young woman who took up land. She has conformed to the law, she has 'proved up" on her land, owns it, and will make her home on it. By all fair dealing, the young woman should have s vote as well as the young man.

Husbands, fathers and widowers have special interests to protect, and they will have votes to protect them. Wives terests to protect. In all fair dealing, they should also have votes to protect those interests. The men who upheld slavery are ashamed of it now. men who deny equal rights to women will surely be ashamed of it in the fu-

Changed Their Tune.

Referring to the assertion sometime eeringly made by coarse-minded men When my wife goes to the polls and votes, she can wear the breeches." Glenrock (Wy.) Graphic says:

"We have known men to make such

remark, and afterwards, after having resided in Wyoming a few years, and witnessed woman suffrage in after observing the quiet and orderly influence of women's presence at th polls: after noting the courtesy and respect with which they are treated; after becoming convinced that a woman is capable of casting her ballot at least as intelligently as the average man and realizing that a lady may exercis the right of suffrage and be a lady still
—after having studied all these things, we have known these men to regard it as their duty to see that their wives were furnished with conveyances that they might go to the polls and vote."

No Vote No Tax.

Miss Anna Smyer, who took up a ago, was warned recently by a county official to pay her poll-tax, which drew forth the reply: "I have just found out that last year's assessor has charged me with poll-tax. I think it is funny, and if you want to mention the fact that object to working out poll-tax unles I have the privilege of voting at the next election you may. I don't know whether the man did it through spite or through ignorance. If it was igrance some one else may learn from it. I am past twenty-one, and don't deny it, but I want the privilege of voting as well as working. Dress this up to suit yourself, and send me a map of our blessed Dakota.'

BOSTON UNIVERSITY has graduated 478 doctors of medicine, nearly one-half of whom are women.

WHAT IT MEANS.

Among the excellent articles called out on this side of the water by the ac tion of the English Remonstrants, was an editorial in the New York Home Journal, which paper, after re-affirm-ing its own steadfast loyalty to the

nuse, said: "Woman suffrage is not the mere privilege of voting. It means a social revolution, a reconstruction of society on a higher principle. It means—if you will permit the word-the woman izing of society. It is not woman who by her entrance into political life will take the mold of society as it now is, but society that will be molded anew She will not lose thereby her distinctive attribute and charm, but will infuse into the social state the warmer sympathies, the disinterestedness, the moral cuthusiasm and the profounder sense of justice that are characteristic of her womanhood.

"In fine, the movement for woman suffrage is but a part of the general drift of modern society toward a higher principle of organization than that upon which it now rests, and its great importance lies in the fact that it is an sential step in this revolution—a revolution which only with the aid of woman's larger sympathies and finer sense of justice may be peacefully accom-plished. And not until this profound revolution has been effected may the author of 'Robert Elsmere' and those who sympathize with her aspirations or a regenerated society hope to have their dreams realized.

"The Church Universal!-that was o fiction in medieval times when society was constructed consistently broughout on a basis of force. Church Universal!-it will cease to be fiction of modern times when society is reconstructed consistently on the basis of justice and that fraternity which justice involves. It is to woman that we look for this reconstruction. It is from her heart that the vitalizing force must proceed. It is by her active participation alone that the great work can be achieved."

New Occupations.

The ingeniousness of women is provng a great aid to those who must be self-supporters. The alacrity with make a business is, well-as as wamen. The "seminors" of the city ere good examples-women of education who post society women on cur-rent topics, literary, political and scientific, enabling them to converse intelligently. In London a number of women are serving as guides. They are a wonderful improvement on the sual parrot-like type. The genera governess is becoming an institution a immer resorts. She takes the child ren off the parents' hand, by the hour nd not only makes them happy and gives the mothers rest, but earns a good salary by it, too. A clever young girl with a camera picks up points here and there which the artists and the illustrated papers buy. Another cleve girl discovers that she can become sterer; perhaps she makes only cakes perhaps serves whole meals, and thu earns a livelihood. Another who paint on china buys a kiln and fires her own and her neighbors' wares. The sum total of the women earning comfortable ncomes in these odd ways is very large -Chautauquan

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

TWENTY-ONE trustees have been osen for the Columbia Annex, o

whom thirteen are women. THE Utah women are organized to egain the suffrage which they had for seventeen years and which they were prived of by the Edmunds law.

THE officers of the Alumna Associa tion of the Harvard Annex for the coming year are: President, Miss Annie L. Barber, of Meadville, Pa., vicesident, Miss Edith Stearns Cushing Cambridge, Mass.; secretary and reasurer. Miss Mary Coes, of Worcester, Mass.

80,000 ladies, and the more recently or-ganized Women's Liberal Federation, so was one of his deputies, while apow numbering 34,000, are organizations of no little force in the politics of England, the Primroses being intense ly Tory, and the Federation as insely Liberal

CERTAIN property-owning women in Vermont-the Legislature having refused women the right to vote in municipal elections—have sent in a petition declaring that "taxation without representation is tyranny," and asking have all taxes removed from property owned by women.

MISS MARY A. BRIGHAM has hosen president of Mt. Holyoke Sem inary and College. She was educated at Mt. Holyoke, has been for twentyseven years associate principal of Prof. West's Brooklyn Heights Seminary, and has twice been offered the presi dency of Wellesley College.

THE city editor of the Muncie (Ind.) Herald is a woman-Mis-Minnie McKillip. She is an energetic newsgatherer, meet trains, getting inter views at the hotels and furnishing the printers with more "copy" than any one else on the paper. Miss McKillip is eighteen years old, petite in figure, and is said to be quite pretty.

THERE are in this country forty-eight national societies of women, with a di-rect membership of five hundred thouand. The largest is the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, with 210,000. Then follow the missionary. peace, suffrage, philanthropic and edcational organizations. these have joined with the National Council, formed to unite all the women cieties into one great league.

-A young man who had recently mmenced the use of the gymnasiu and who was carefully reading up all he could find on the line of physical de velopment, put on his call card at a library Beecher's "Morning and Evening Exercises." Another, while preparing for a vacation on the banks of Schroon Lake asked for "Under Canvas." a book which sets forth the evan gelical work which the author carried on during several summers in a tent known as 'The Muslin Church."-Library Journal

RACE WAR IN TEXAS.

State That Is Without a Republican Form of Government. The riot in Richmond, Tex., is a necessary cutcome of the evil state of affairs in the Southern tier. Under a false pretext of dread negro suprem acv. a condition far more improbable in any Southern city than Scr vian supremacy might be in Minne has been a steady re solve to keep the uttermost and most unreconstructible element of old rebel dom in power. The Southerner who talks of negro supremacy as a proba-bility of a free ballot is generally a dupe, but the fraudulent beneficiaries of the deceit are the brigadiers, judge and majors under whose oligarchy the South still remains poor, ignorant and

in 1888 it was Cleveland 552, Harrison

.967. The white voters, probably not more than 300, the total white population being about 800, were al most solidly Democratic, the colored voters were almost as solidly Repub lican. It was obvious that so long as the whites voted solidly against the negroes there could be no white men in enjoyment of local offices, unless by forcible or fraudulent suppression of the negro vote. Circumstances being thus, certain whites made overtures t the negroes for a mixed ticket, the chief offices, it would appear from present information, being given to white men. So far from endeavoring to assert that "supremacy" which their numbers might have maintained, the negroes consented, and a mixed ticket was nominated and elected In this community, in which the negro vote was as three to one white vote, the result of friendly negotiations and honest election gave to white people a decided preponderance in the management of ocal affairs. It is a result which sent of the negro voters. They were for a "white man's government," not only in the sense of all the officials being white men, but of their being white men who were chosen because of their want of acceptability to the colored voters. And this is the true status of the Democratic party all over the South. It would as lief have a negro Governor of a State or sheriff of a county as a white man elected by negroes. The quality desired by the Bourbons is that a judicial or executive officer shall be obnoxious to the col-Accordingly the Bourbons of Rich

nond stigmatized the progressive whites and their negro allies as "Woodpeckers," the other party called the Bourbons "Jaybirds." It is a short step in Texas from a quarrel of words to a quarrel of arms and as long ago as December last the "Jaybirds" shot and killed one Fan ning, a white man and a "Woodpecker." Fanning was a Republican, but most of the white "Woodpeckers" were of Democratic antecedents. By way or reprisal James Green, white and Woodpecker," shot and killed Amor Hefferman, white and "Jaybird;" this was on New Year's day last. then skirmishes and fatalities have been frequent. The judge of the County Court was a special object of hatred to the "Jaybirds," and a few days sirce Volney Gibson and Griff Gibson, chiefs of that faction, devised his taking off. The Judge was too quick with his revolv-er, and Volney retreated into some bushes in which his brother Griff lay as a reserve force. At this point the sheriff, a "Woodpecker," fered on behalf of the judge, and THE Primrose League, enrolling over after that the war became general in so was one of his deputies, while another was seriously, and it is believed "Woodpeckers" were the best armed and most aggressive. Governor was appealed to and sent, in the first place, a squad of "rangers," who were either unable or un willing to preserve the peace; later on he sent eight companies of militia, and for awhile order reigns in Rich

It is ridiculous to speak of a State in which such a condition prevails as enjoying a republican form of government. It is under an oligarchy teme-ed by fear of complete an And but one remedy is in sight. When t is known that the National execu tive will protect all citizens of the Nation in the exercise of those rights with which the constitution endow them there will be peace and perity in the South.-Chicago Inter

IUWA'S GRAND EXAMPLE. The Porces Which Have Made the Hawl

The Republican convention just held in lows was a typical gathering in point of intelligence, patriotism and progressive impulse. That is to say, it was truly representative of the forces which have made that State such a splendid example of modern civilization. The story of the growth and development of lows is a story of the best means adapted to the best ends of government by the people and for the people; and the whole country has a right to rejoice in her success since it shows what can be accor plished when the right efforts are de in the interest of true prosperity. Only one per cent. of her population are unable to read and write. Her tax levy is but 21 mills. She produces an annual surplus of grain and stock amounting to a hundred millions of dollars. Her public improvements have all been made with strict honesty and economy; and she does not owe a dollar of interest-bearing debt. She has given to the Nation some of the best statesmen some of its most distinguished soldiers. In every emergency, political

or moral, she has borne a craditable part, and given her sympathy and support to correct theories and sound purposes. There is not a single blot upon her history, not a single point in her record that needs defense or excuse. She began with raw prairie, and in less than half a century has become an empire of wealth, influence and general excellence; or, to speak defiaitely, her triumphs have b achieved within the last thirty years.

This remarkable exhibit is the result of Republican causes and Republican endeavors. The Democratic party has steadily antagonized all the influences which have operated to promote the welfare and reputation of the State in such a superior degree. Iowa owes every thing she is and every thing she has to the wisdom and energy of the retrogressive.

Richmond is in the county of Fort party which has so long controlled her Bend, Tex. The vote of the county in affairs and given drift and tone to her 1884 was Cleveland 317, Blaine 1,588; public sentiment. It may be said without exaggeration that the principles and teachings of that party have been the very breath of her life, the source of her strength and her glory. The Re publicans have a right to point with pride to her greatness as a conclusive demonstration of the virtue which belongs to their political faith. It is not necessary to look far in order to see how poorly the effects of Bourbonism compare with this showing. A short glance suffices to put the two pictures side by side; and the lesson of the contrast is one that can be read and understood by the humblest citizen. It is apparent as the sun at noonday that olicy of Republicanism tends constantly to the removal of wrongs and burdens, whereas that of Bourbonism enlarges and increases them. A certain measure of progress is possible, to be sure, in spite of Bourbon drawbacks; but experience clearly proves that it is only under Republic pices that a really substantial and satisfactory form of prosperity is to be attained. This is what the example of Iowa teaches in facts and figures every thoughtful observer of Southern that leave no room for controversy. politics believes to be possible in al-most every county and city of the lower tier of States. But the Bour-and surpassing opportunity is a pracbons of Richmond were angry. It was not enough that the numerical majority should concede political to the minority; it was offensive to time a judgment of utter condemnathem that any negro should hold of-fice, or even that any white man should of the Bourbon pian of regulating the hold office by the free choice and con- interests and shaping the destiny of a State. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.

A Republican Protest Against Democratic Methods of Industry. An illustration of poetical and political justice has recently occurred at Hazlehurst, Miss. This locality, be-fore unknown to fame, in 1883 suddenly acquired a National reputation. It was a negro-hating and negro-hunting place. Having reduced the blacks to subjection by the well-known Mississippi methods, it next turned its attention to the few white men who had courage enough to vote the Republican ticket. There was an election pending in 1883, and in the campaign meetings of the Democrats arrangements were made to suppress the Republican vote by notifying the voters that they would be killed if they attempted to exercise the right of suffrage. One Prent Matthews, a white man and a Southerner of considerable local prominence, was the conspicuous object of their malice, and as he had avowed his determination to vote, his murderer, E. B. Wheeler, was selected by lot to kill him if he attempted to do so, and an official warning was sent to him. Election day came and Matthews, true to his word, presented himself at the polls, voted his ticket, and as he turned away was shot dead by Wheeler. A public meeting of Democrats was held at which J. L. Meade, who had been conspicuous in the earlier meetings, presided. Resolutions were passed justifying the brutal deed of Wheeler and defying the law. The courts were given to understand that they must take no cognizance of the affair. The coroner of the county, evidently wanting his fee, presumed to hold an inquest, but was deterred by Wheeler himself, who sent him word: "There fatally wounded. It would seem that is no need of an inquest on Matthews. I shot him." No inquest was held. Wheeler went No arrest was made. unpunished and became the hero of Hazlehurst. Meade, who had been particeps criminis, received his reward at the hands of President Cleveland. who appointed him postmaster. The wave of indignation which swent over the country, however, caused a revocation of the appointment, and a

less objectionable man was given the Six years have elapsed, and meanwhile the family of Matthews has suf-fered, but now Miss Clara C. Matthews, the daughter of the murdered man, has been appointed postmistress at Hazlehurst, and to that extent the memory of her father has been vindiand the right of every man under the constitution and laws to exercise the right of suffrage has been affirmed. If exact justice were done Miss Matthews would never be disturbed in her position and always remain there as a living protest against Mississippi in-justice and the cruel, brutal methods of Mississippi Democratic politicians.

-Chicago Tribuna CURRENT COMMENTS.

To be a negro is apparently as such of a crime in Atlanta the darkest parts of Mississippi or Louisiana. - Chicago Tribune.

The claim of the Democrats that they will carry Ohio this fall is tantamount to the assertion that the voters of this State have not good sense.— Toledo (O.) Blade.

A record is sometimes an emarrassi bing, as Senator Reagan doubtless thought when at Bismarck the other day. He made some allusion to the war debt, and one of the delegates arose and reminded the Senator that he was in Jeff Davis' Cabinet when that debt was being made. It may have been impolite to the visitor and guest to allude to such things, but and if the record had not been tru embarrassment would not have cocurred -Des Moines (Ia.) Registe